

## **Bjrk**

# **"Gloomy Sunday"**

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Sunday is gloomy, the hours are slumberless  
Dearest of shadows I live with are numberless  
Little white flowers will never awaken you  
Not where the dark coach of sorrow has taken you  
Angels have no thought of ever returning you  
Would they be angry if I thought of joining you?

Gloomy Sunday

Gloomy Sunday, with shadows I spend it all  
My heart and I have decided to end it all  
Soon there'll be prayers and candles are lit, I know  
Let them not weep, let them know that I'm glad to go

Death is a dream, for in death I'm caressing you  
With the last breath of my soul, I'll be blessing you

Gloomy Sunday

Dreaming, I was only dreaming  
I awake and I find you asleep and deep in my heart  
dear  
Darling, I hope that my dream hasn't haunted you  
My heart is telling you how much I wanted you

Gloomy Sunday  
It's absolutely gloomy Sunday  
Gloomy Sunday

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